

Chariton Courier.

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Friday, January 5, 1912

If there is any man in Missouri upon whom the pledge to Gov. Folk for the support of Missouri in the presidential race is binding, that man is Champ Clark. Mr. Clark not only bound himself, but undertook to bind the Missouri Democracy. He materially assisted in making the pledge to Governor Folk a part of the Democratic platform. If the convention was not authorized to do anything of the kind, as is claimed by Senator Stone, then so far as the convention was concerned, it was, at the time of acting on the resolution favoring and lauding Governor Folk nothing more nor nothing less than a Folk Club. Champ Clark was president of that club. We have seen the names of several in this county on a "Folk for President" paper, who are now, under cover, doing missionary work for Champ Clark. Some of these were loud in their expressions a few years ago about bolters. The simple fact is, that conduct such as this supplies political kindergarten instruction for the juvenile voters, whereby already big army of independents is increased by ready made recruits. The fair, proper, logical, Democratic thing for Mr. Clark to do, is to get out of such a contest as his friends have about drawn him into and declare he never was a candidate—it is a fact so far as we have seen or heard, that he has never yet said he was a candidate—and put his energy to work to accomplish what he obligated himself to do. If Mr. Clark is not, on his motion, do this, then every Democrat who cares a continental about the welfare of the party should, by observing the principle involved, withdraw all recognition and support from and let him fall where he surely will—into political oblivion.

It is being planded for the State Democratic Committee to take action on the Clark-Folk controversy at its meeting Jan. 12. Joe Shannon, chairman of the committee has re-iterated his opinion, that the action of the Democratic State Convention 3 years ago was binding on him. Several others of the committee have so expressed themselves. The rank and file of Democrats throughout the state are on the qui vive. Mr. Clark as well as Senator Stone have let out recently some expressions which appear to be a forecast of the action of the state committee. In the meantime prospective candidates as well as those who

have announced for state and other offices will "lay low," and the common everyday voter amplify his resolutions to cover emergencies.

The Christmas number of the Moberly Monitor was nothing if not a fitting recognition of what is due to such a progressive city. The edition was proportionate in size, magnificence, progressiveness, quality, beauty, consistency and culture and we know that every citizen of that thriving city will appreciate the compliment paid by the managers of the Monitor. In about 20 years we may undertake to match it—Keytesville will then number 20,000—but not sooner.

Speaker Clark, it is claimed, will use the patronage at his command to coerce Missouri congressmen to his support. Has he side-tracked the committee of the committee? If not, how can he menace the personal of any committee? But say he can—is there a congressman who would exchange his chances, however poor, for re-election for a place on any congressional committee?

Some of the Stone ilk of politicians in the state are wondering if the "Folk element will bolt if Clark is preferred for the delegation from Missouri to the National Convention" Now what DO you think of THAT? Speaker Clark himself not only bolting a convention he was chairman of, but becoming a candidate against the man endorsed by that same convention.

Some of the brainiest big men in the world do some of the biggest fool tricks imaginable. One of them is to go back on a promise and the other is to ask square men to go with them. The Presidential bird is not in the bush for Mr. Clark, and he will soon be clutching at the heavy end of the gavel for stalking around with patronage salt.

Suppose that Speaker Clark deprived every member of the Missouri delegation in Congress of their committee appointments. Suppose these men are re-elected. Suppose the House is again Democratic. Can't you, also suppose you can hear the Missouri delegation say go way back and sit down, Mr. Clark?

In making the dictionary, the lexicographer found it necessary to coin a word as a synonym for d-m-liar, and he inserted politician. The necessity arose from the fact that women, children and clergymen had occasionally to refer to the critter in polite society.

Is there a Democratic Missouri Congressman in office today who dares hope for re-election if he lines up with the Stone-Clark platform busters? Surely not one from a country district.

Clark for President Clubs are

Before Winter Comes

Let us arrange for your loan. Now we can offer you low rates and give prompt service. If you wait until everybody else is borrowing you will have to pay more and suffer delays. You will save time, money and worry by seeing or writing us today.

Minter & Lamkin

Keytesville

springing up along his trail west, the not numerous and certainly not large. The effort the distinguished legislator is making is serious and consequently out of harmony with his superior line of jokes.

The plain everyday Democratic country voter believes in following out the declarations of a Democratic platform. The political boss and greedy office seeker believe it the joker to be left in or out of the political deck as it may suit their game.

The up-to-date and ever accommodating Secty. of State has placed the Courier under obligations for the 1912 Blue Book which does not contain the Governors' and Game Wardens picture "afloat on White River." Thank you for both, Hon. Cornelius.

During the last 6 months of 1911 there were 16 wives killed their husbands and woman suffrage is not yet in favor in one fourth of the states. The great majority of the murderers escaped conviction and not a woman on a jury.

Does Senator Stone wish to establish a precedent, and make the chairmanship of a Democratic convention that endorses somebody else the lucky ticket in the drawing for Missouri's delegation to a national convention?

No primary necessary, Mr. Politician. As between ex-Governor Folk and Speaker Clark, the question has been settled once, and it will stay settled just that way.

We notice in an exchange that our young friend, E. H. Gipson of Sayre, Oklahoma is being urged to make the race there for county judge of Beckham county. Ed is the son of Hon. J. N. Gipson, one time representative from this county and one of the most prominent Democrats and farmers in the county, a humorist of the witty type and thoroughly progressive. E. H. comes from the right stock, is himself a dyed in the wool Democrat, a young lawyer of splendid attainments and ambitions. He has been prosecuting attorney for some time of Beckham county, and if he has made the record we bet he has, it will take a good one and a hustling young man to beat him for whatever he goes after. Undoubtedly he would make a fine young judge and we wish him the office if he wants it.

A Hero in a Lighthouse

For years J. S. Donahue, So. Haven, Mich., a civil war captain, as a lighthouse keeper, averted awful wrecks, but a queer fact is, he might have been a wreck, himself, if electric Bitters had not prevented "They cured me of kidney trouble and chills," he writes, "after I had taken other so called cures for years, without benefit and it also improved my sight. Now at seventy, I am feeling fine." For dyspepsia, indigestion and all stomach liver and kidney trouble they're without equal. Try them. Only 50cts. at all druggists.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

When Mollie McCarthy

Met Defeat

Throughout the night—the night of July 3, 1878—the rain pelted down on stables, stand and paddock overlooking the historic old Jockey Club track at Louisville, Ky. As hour after hour it continued the firm clay surface of the race course yielded, softened and soaked up moisture inches deep. Emerging silently from a barn door a horse trainer stood looking meditatively at the gloomy sky. He cursed softly, then passed inside again, ran his hands caressingly over the trim flanks of a mare whose blanket bore in embroidered letters the name—Mollie McCarthy—and said tenderly:

"Never mind, old girl! If it clears up we'll beat 'em yet."

The trainer's words were prophetic. It did not clear. If it had one of the greatest horse races in the history of the American turf—the contest between Mollie McCarthy, California's pride, champion of the Pacific Coast, and the great stallion, Ten Broeck of dear old Kentucky, unbeaten king of all the rest of America, might have ended differently.

For months the whole country had stood upon tip-toe of expectancy awaiting July 4, the day of the race. Politics, business, home affairs—every thing was forgotten in discussions of the merits of the two horses. The name of the great Ten Broeck upon the card at any track had been enough to awaken the greatest enthusiasm, and to quicken the pulse of every sportsman of the Blue Grass state. As for pretty Mollie McCarthy, were not the hopes of California pinned to the fleet mare? Was not the whole Pacific Coast backing her to win? Had she not beaten every horse west of the Mississippi Valley? Why not, Ten Broeck then?

The stands filled early that July Fourth. From throughout the country the crowds poured into Louisville. Gathered at the track were thirty thousand people—the largest throng that had ever assembled there. Kentucky, faithful to Ten Broeck, was ready to back him with its last dollar. The race as arranged was for four mile heats. Thousands of dollars had been wagered and as the horses advanced betters scrambled madly to cover every cent offered.

On the horses came to the post over a slow track, sticky and stiff with mud. A mighty cheer went up for Ten Broeck who looked to be in superb condition, good easily for the four miles. If there were cheers for Ten Broeck's virility, no less loudly did the multitude of throats acclaim Mollie McCarthy for her beauty, her litheness, her proud bearing that told easily her good breeding. A hush fell over the expectant crowd as the two took the post. A moment's jockeying, an even start and the race was on! Mollie McCarthy got away on the inside and Ten Broeck kept pace evenly with her to the quarter which they ran in 28 seconds. By the time they had reached the half mile pole the mare had forged ahead a bit and thus they raced to the stand in 1 minute and 49 3-4 seconds. A mighty cry of exaltation went up from the California crowd. To all appearances the race was theirs.

For Mollie McCarthy was running beautifully and easily, while Ten Broeck was making work of it in the heavy going. Throughout the second mile, run in 1 minute 45 1-4 seconds the position of the two contestants did not change. It was not until they passed the two mile and a half post that Ten Broeck came to life. Then he drew ahead and led by an open length. At the end of the third mile he had the lead by twenty yards. For the next half mile the mare struggled gamely on to close up on the fast going Ten Broeck. But his sturdiness in the mud was too much for the California mare and she staggered home behind Ten Broeck, who won in a furious gallop, the time of the race being 8 minutes 19 3-4 seconds. After the race Mollie McCarthy collapsed completely and Ten Broeck plainly showed the effect of the severe work.

Ten Broeck was Phaeton's most distinguished son. He lived to run 30 races, winning 23 of them. Mollie McCarthy died in 1883, but not until she had raced 16 times, being only twice defeated, and leaving several sons and daughters to perpetuate her fame. But neither Ten Broeck nor Mollie McCarthy ever ran in any event so stirring as the race they fought out that July Fourth on the heavy course at Louisville.

Frightful Polar Winds

blow with terrific force at the far north and play havoc with the skin, causing red, rough or sore chapped hands and lips, that need Bucklin's Arnica Salve to heal them. It makes the skin soft and smooth. Unrivalled for cold sores, also burns, boils, sores, ulcers, cuts, bruises and piles. Only 25 cents at all druggists.

For Sale Cheap

Saw Mill and log wagon, also some good second hand buggies. A. KEETING.

Miss Edna Horton spent the holidays in Kansas City and Chillicothe visiting relatives and friends. Murray Hughes left for St. Louis as soon as she returned.

\$100 Per Plate

was paid at a banquet to Henry Clay, in New Orleans in 1842. Mighty costly for those with stomach trouble or indigestion. To day people everywhere use Dr. King's New Life Pills for these trouble as well as liver, kidney and bowel disorders. Easy, safe, sure. Only 25cts at all druggists.

Halley's

SATURDAY SPECIALS

190 Barrels Michigan Salt, per bbl. \$1.40
50 Sacks Kansas Seal Flour, per sack. 1.40
50 Sacks Kansas Blue Seal Flour, per sack. 1.40
50 sacks Gold Medal, per sack. 1.45
30c Coffee, per lb. 25c

15 lbs. Best Granulated Sugar (with \$1.00 order for other goods) for. 1.00

1 car load other goods.

Soft Wheat Flour at Prices to Make it Move

I will pay 55c for corn in exchange

Will take eggs at. 25c dozen

Hens and chickens at. 9c lb.

Ducks at f. f. at. 10c lb.

Turkeys at. 15c lb.

Bring Me All You Can

J. M. Halley

Phone 157

Read the of Dr. W. J. Crozier, Spanish specialist in chronic and female diseases, which will be found on the last page in this paper. Dr. Crozier has been practicing his profession at Wellsville, Middletown and Belknap for the past five or six weeks, and the present week is being spent at Marling. He will be here Monday next and will give a free lecture at Woodman hall, beginning at 7:30, which doubtless will be well attended. The Doctor comes highly recommended as a specialist, and is a very pleasing gentleman to do business with. He is well equipped with diplomas, state certificates and is also registered as a physician in this county. The Doctor will be found at the Rockaway hotel next week.—Silex Index.

The one hour of celebration of the advent of the New Year is said to have cost \$100,000 in St. Louis. The cafes, thirst parlors and other places served drinks from 12 Sunday night to 1 Monday morning.

PATRONS

Here's to you, one and all, for a BETTER, HAPPIER and more PROSPEROUS year than the one just closed. Please accept my grateful acknowledgements for your patronage. As the coffee improves, gains strength and yet economizes when it percolates thru the celebrated coffee pot which you can secure with one hundred wrappers from the famous



Meteor Blend

So does the essence of trade improve, gain and yet economize for my customers as it percolates thru the medium of fair dealing, honest weights and measures and highest market price for their produce. During 1912, as in the past, I will favor you in every way I can. Won't you be as fair, come in at once and settle your accounts, and all get a clean fresh start? Phone 157 Respectfully,

R. J. Halley

My Annual Settlement

All accounts are made out and ready for settlement. I have been lenient with you and if you do not like to be dunned, prevent it by settling at once. If you do NOT SETTLE AT ONCE, you will surely be PRESENTED with your ACCOUNT.

I have made this my rule for the last 32 years, and it is too late to break it.

I have 2 cars of wire ordered which will arrive Jan. 1, and I need my money to pay for it. So settle your accounts at once. Thanking all for their patronage and soliciting a continuance of the same for the coming year, and wishing all a Prosperous New Year. I am, yours sincerely,

W. D. Vaughan